

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,

O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

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For Three Months.....\$0.50

EXPOSITION EXHIBITS.

Michigan Producers Urged to Co-operate with the Commission.

All Displays Should be Shipped not later than May 15—Information for Exhibitors.

To the Citizens of Michigan:

The official opening of the Jamestown Exposition occurred on Friday of last week, April 26. All the preparations thus far made, the magnificence of the buildings and the extent and character of the exhibits installed, give ample proof that this is to be an industrial and historical exposition of world-wide importance. The military naval and maritime features, will undoubtedly mark it for novelty and will surpass anything of the kind heretofore held, but these will not overshadow the Exposition proper. The world powers are taking a keen and active interest in the great fair, and the states of the Union are generally making extensive preparations that their products, enterprises and natural resources shall be adequately portrayed.

The Exposition management has been liberal in assigning to Michigan ample space for a fine display. This is certainly located, and where every visitor is obliged to pass it. This state also has a good and commanding position for its state building. There is every reason, then, why our state should have a large, influential and beneficial participation in this great affair.

The buildings of the various states have nearly all been completed. The Michigan building, now contracted for, will be ready for the reception of visitors early in June. Here will be located the headquarters of the commission, a bureau of information, reception and rest rooms and many home-like comforts, and no pains will be spared that our own citizens, as well as all visitors, shall here be made welcome, comfortable and happy.

The commission invites and urges the co-operation of all citizens of Michigan to the end that the State's great agricultural, mineral, forest, maritime, industrial and other resources shall be well and fittingly represented by such exhibits as shall attract the eye and leave a lasting impression upon the brain of every one who views it. Its aim will be to plainly and faithfully impress upon the millions who visit the Exposition the standing, importance and beauties of our splendid peninsula.

The commission has made plans for two exhibits, aside from its building. One will be installed in the Mines and Metallurgy building and will comprise displays of ores, gypsum, clays, cements, building stone and materials, mineral waters, etc., and their products as well.

The other display, broader in scope, will be installed in the building for state exhibits. It will be in four sections and will embrace products of the animal and vegetable kingdom.

In the forestry section will be shown woods that are native to Michigan, photographs and models illustrating lumbering operations; charcoal, alcohol, chemicals and other products resulting from the reduction of wood and the tanning, paper and other industries in so far as they are dependent upon the forest.

The industries depending upon the vegetable and cereal products of the cultivated soil will be illustrated in another section. Prominent in this exhibit will be the beet sugar industry, cereal foods, flour, seeds, grains, grasses, pickles, canned and dried vegetables, essential oils, chemicals, etc.

In the animal section will be displayed dairy and apiculture products and supplies, game and food-fish and fisheries products, wool and silk and the industries depending upon them, etc.

The fourth section will be devoted to fruits and the fruit growing industry, fruit products, including dried, canned and preserved fruits, jellies, vinegars etc. Fresh fruits will be shown in their season.

In the Michigan building there will be displayed objects and collections illustrating state history, its growth and educational advantages and its resorts.

The classifications and enumerations here given are not complete and the commission desires to exclude nothing that will assist in adequately portraying the great natural and artificial resources of the state, its industries or advantages or what she may have as inducements for the industries, the home-seeker or the investor of capital. The services of the commission are freely offered to all citizens who may desire space in any building provided for individual exhibits.

It will be utterly impossible for members or agents of the commission to make a complete personal canvass of the state, and we hereby earnestly invite all citizens to co-operate with us in the securing of exhibits which shall adequately represent Michigan's resources. To this end we invite correspondence from those who may know of valuable material to incorporate.

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, MAY 2, 1907.

VOLUME XXIX.

Publisher and Proprietor

NUMBER 25.

rate in the exhibit or who may have suggestions to make.

All exhibits should be shipped by May 15 and therefore the necessity of immediate action. Communications should be addressed to H. E. Sargent, Director of Exhibits for Jamestown Exposition, Grand Rapids, Mich., or, Roy C. Lyle, assistant secretary, Grand Rapids, Mich.

FRED M. WARNER,
Governor and Member ex-officio.
JOHN T. RICH, President.
WM. H. JOHNSON,
HENRY C. SMITH,
FRED POSTAL,
HERBERT E. SARGANT,
Michigan Board of Managers, Jamestown Ter-Centennial Exposition.
Detroit, Mich., April 22, 1907.

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Lane, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and his accomplished, the other symptoms left by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous." No other remedy has ever equalled it. Fully guaranteed by L. Fournier druggist, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Drunks Must Stay Sober.

Representative S. H. Kelly, of Benton Harbor, introduced a bill in the legislature Thursday providing for the "punishment" of prisoners brought into criminal courts on the charges of drunkenness. It provides that on the discretion of the court, sentence may be suspended on the prisoner, upon condition that he signs a pledge to abstain from intoxicants for a period of not more than a year. If he breaks the pledge, the court may inflict the fine or imprisonment.

Police Justice Sellers of Detroit expresses himself as favorable to the bill introduced in the legislature by Representative Kelly, of Benton Harbor, providing for the punishment of prisoners brought up for drunkenness by making them sign a pledge.

"There was a man," he said, "who entered a dairy and asked how much the milk was."

"Ten cents a quart, sir," the young woman behind the counter answered.

"The man looked disappointed.

"Haven't you got any for six cents?" he asked.

"No," said the young woman; "but you, we can soon make you some."

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

There is much evidence in inscriptions and manuscripts that the ancient Egyptians practiced medicine and surgery extensively. Probably their practice was based on little knowledge of anatomy. Each physician treated only one or two diseases. The sick were exposed in public places so that others who had suffered similarly might tell them of helpful remedies. Diseases of the eye were best understood and received both medical and surgical treatment. The most important medical manuscript found in Egypt is the Papyrus Ebers, written 3000 B. C., and discovered in Memphis. Disease, according to the Egyptians, was due to the anger of some deity, the result of the triumph of evil in its struggle with good—an idea which is still very general throughout Africa and Asia, and which at some time has been prevalent in modified forms in almost every race.—Records of the Past.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes M. A. Adams, Henrietta Pa.

"Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters, bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured."

Best of all blood medicines and body building health tonics. Guaranteed at L. Fournier's Drug store, 50c.

Why Wait.

If tomorrow night should die,
You would endeavor to forget
My faults, my weaknesses, and try
Perhaps to even magnify.

The virtues that were mine, and let
Your judgment of me rest, at last;

Upon my worthy deeds alone;

You would forget, when all was past,

The weaker traits that I had shown.

Why will you not ere I depart
Overlook my faults sometimes and
see.

And judge with kindness in your heart?

Why will you not before I start

Upon the long last journey, be
Content to judge me by the best

And fairest things I've done and
said.

And kindly overlook the rest—

Why will you wait till I am dead?

A Narrow Escape.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago when he ran a gun into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I bought a box of Bucklin's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at L. Fournier druggist.

Finland has recently held its first election under its new constitution and with results which are believed to be full of good promise. Two years ago Finland was being denationalized and Russified. Today it is described as "an oasis in the Russian political wilderness." One remarkable result of the election is that 19 women will occupy seats in the national assembly. The returns indicate that the new single-chamber diet, which replaces the old parliament of four chambers, representing the nobles, clergy, town residents and peasants, will be controlled by the progressive "young Finns."

It will be utterly impossible for members or agents of the commission to make a complete personal canvass of the state, and we hereby earnestly invite all citizens to co-operate with us in the securing of exhibits which shall adequately represent Michigan's resources. To this end we invite correspondence from those who may know of valuable material to incorporate.

WAS NOT TO BE TAKEN
Good Wife Remembered Instructions
to Be Careful.

"There are still a few honest men left in the world," said J. J. Hill at a banquet in New York. "It is well to be cautious, but we should not suspect everybody. If we are too suspicious we make ourselves absurd. I worked in St. Paul in my youth and they still tell there about an old farmer and his wife who started for St. Paul on a visit. Before the couple set off they were cautioned repeatedly by their friends to beware of the 'St. Paul sharpers.' They replied that they would keep their eyes open. And they started on their journey with a nervous determination to look out for sharpers and confidence men. Well, one the way the old farmer got off at a junction to buy some lunch and the train went off without him. It was a terrible mishap. The last he saw of his wife she was crawling out of the car window shouting something reproachful at him which he could not hear on account of the noise of the train. It happened that an express train came along a few minutes later. The old farmer boarded the express and sent his wife to St. Paul by nearly an hour. He was waiting for her at the station when she arrived. He ran up to her and seized her valise. 'Well, Jane,' said he, 'I'm glad to see you again. I thought we were separated for good.' But the old lady jerked the valise from him indignantly. 'No, ye don't, Mr. Sharp,' she cried. 'I left my husband at the junction. Don't be comin' any of yer confidence tricks on me or I'll call a policeman.'

THE EVER READY PUMP.

No Trick at All to Make Customer
What He Wanted.

William Barclay Parsons, the engineer, is a foe to scammed work, and at a recent dinner he said:

"That man is most unwise who tries to get his work done cheaply. Cheap work can always be secured, but the quality of such work is on its face."

Mr. Parsons, smiling, interrupted himself to tell a story.

"There was a man," he said, "who entered a dairy and asked how much the milk was."

"Ten cents a quart, sir," the young woman behind the counter answered.

"The man looked disappointed."

"Haven't you got any for six cents?" he asked.

"No," said the young woman; "but you, we can soon make you some."

Under this bill, in lieu of fine or imprisonment, if the court sees fit, the prisoner may sign a pledge for a period of not more than a year. The fine or imprisonment shall hang over his head as a club to make him keep his pledge to be a better and soberer citizen.

Justice Sellers declares himself as favorable to anything that shall make better citizenship and is of the opinion that such a measure will make toward lessening the number of drunks that appear weekly in the police court.

Medicine in Ancient Egypt.

There is much evidence in inscriptions and manuscripts that the ancient Egyptians practiced medicine and surgery extensively. Probably their practice was based on little knowledge of anatomy. Each physician treated only one or two diseases. The sick were exposed in public places so that others who had suffered similarly might tell them of helpful remedies.

Representatives of the National Council of Negro Women, who have been in the city for the past week, are to speak at a meeting of the colored women of the city on Monday evening.

They will speak on the subject of "The Negro in the World," and the colored women of the city will be asked to contribute \$1000 for the colored women of the South.

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THE HARBOR LIGHT.

How welcome o'er the sea that night
The twilight of the harbor light;
A star that strummed on the foam
With beams of love and dreams of home.
The bells rang over the toiling bars—
The white sails dipped beneath the stars;
But fairer than all stars of night
The harbor light—the harbor light!

“O sailors singing in the stars!
A merry challenge to the stars!
O captain, at whose glad command
Our brave ship leans toward the land!
Whisper far vine-clad cots of white
Love bears the sea-bells in the night;
Swell as a seagull’s be our flight
Toward the light—the harbor light!”

And swift we sped from storm and gloom
To smiling shores of light and bloom;
The sorrow of the voyage past
Blew in the joy of home at last!
Home! where the ships in shelter rest;
Home! where the light—the love is best;
Over the plunging seas of night
Love’s blessing in the harbor light!

“O ships that in the darkness roam,
Sweet sing the harbor bells of Home;
Through far the shore—the voyage long,
The dark will drift to morrow soon;
The bells sing o’er the toiling bars—
The sails bend sure beneath the stars;
Still—still the distant shore we sight
And skip the light—the harbor light!

Margaret’s Adventure.

Margaret was bored to death. After three happy years at Girton, and a fourth, almost as pleasant, spent in earning her own living, it seemed a little hard that she should have to spend a month’s holiday with an aunt uncongenial to the point of antagonism. An aunt, too, who had outlived the few friends and interests she had ever had, who lived in the middle of the most bleak, flat and uninteresting country. Margaret had ever seen. After the first two days she grew very tired of it. There was not a soul to speak to in the place, and her aunt gave her to understand, on the very night of her arrival, that nothing was allowed to interfere with the strict outline of her life at Willow cottage, and that she should not see her niece more than once a day.

All human companionship was evidently denied her, but she was not quite alone in the world. There was still her bicycle, and although she



"I AM SORRY THIS IS THE LAST."

had riding alone, and felt perfectly certain that the roads were as bad as the scenery was hideous, she dragged it out of the cool cellar in which her aunt had ordered it to be buried.

But on the third ride, the monotony was unpleasantly broken by a large puncture in the back tire; ten miles from home, in a perfectly unknown road, not a soul in sight, and with the certain knowledge that she had left the repairing outfit at home!

There was nothing to do but to plod wearily till she came to somebody or something, and she had tramped at least two miles of the dusty road before help came in sight.

It was not a very promising looking place. A small, one-story wooden building, with a wheel hung over the door and a placard over the gate: "Bicycle repairs promptly executed."

The man went on with his task without raising his head. Margaret was pleased to notice that he was much less anxious to talk to her than she to talk to him. "Could you tell me any pretty rides about here?" she said desperately. "I’m nothing to do but ride—and I am so tired of all these horrid bleak roads. I should like a pretty ride, just for once."

He stopped for a minute and thought.

"There is a little old village about ten miles from the crossroads," he said, "which might be called interesting and, with a stretch of imagination, even pretty. Some big man, who was a friend of Hampden’s, was buried there, I believe, and there is an old church with a square tower."

"Which is the best way to get to it?" she asked: "and what is the name of it?"

"It is called Merfleet, but I hardly know how to explain the way. Perhaps I could show you on the map."

He went across the room, took his tourist’s map from a shelf of books in the corner, and gave it to her.

She spread it open on her knee, foreseeing that he would be obliged to kneel beside her to explain. Then the young man saw that she intended to coquettishly to friendliness, and he told himself that there was no reason for him to remember that he was a young man in a shop and that the situation was certainly a pleasant one for him. In vain he pointed out the right way, over and over again—she only shook her head sadly.

"It’s no use," she sighed. "I am afraid you will think me terribly stupid, but I never could understand either maps or railway guides. I am afraid I shall have to give it up."

Then the bicycle master looked up. Margaret smiled. "I don’t care if I am forward," she said to herself. "I should must improve our acquaintance, and he certainly won’t."

But at her smile he grew suddenly better.

"Do you always ride alone?" he asked.

Margaret sighed. "I have no one else

THING THAT COUNTS IN COMMON SENSE.



I have come to the conclusion, not a very original one, perhaps, that the keynote of our existence is common sense, and that the reason why so many likes are "like sweet bells jangled out of tune" is that there is never enough of this invaluable commodity to go around.

Common sense consists chiefly in going ahead and minding one’s business, not to the entire exclusion of the neighbor or the disregard of society, but keeping in view the fact that one’s own family and household is the important thing to him. There are very few of us who can do more for the world than behave ourselves and bring up a respectable family. Come to think of it, this is a good deal, and more than many people accomplish.

Of all things utterly devoid of common sense, that which we call society is most so. There is no telling just how far contrary to common sense this element will go if allowed to take its own road, and all for the reason that common sense people, being gifted with that most lovable quality, reticence, will sit back and let it go on.

With its fads and its foolishness, to the serious detriment of moral conditions and the complete demolition of that social stability and hospitality that characterizes new countries before the

Sometimes, in a country neighborhood or quiet street in town, one comes across a home in which there is absolutely no social ambition; a placid sort of stability seems to govern the establishment, there is an abundance of good things to eat and comfortable things to wear. The inmates of the home are deeply affectionate to one another and filled with kindly interest in the welfare of the neighbors. They are not ardent church people or club people, but somehow their fire burns clearer, their coffee smells better, there is a sort of radiant cheer about their kitchen. The men sit in the kitchen while the women get breakfast, and they pop corn and crack hickory nuts around the fire in winter evenings. There is a tone in their voices as they address each other that would ring the heart of a homeless man to bear.

When I have visited a home like this I have come away humbled at the realization of the superiority of common-sense people over those whose lives are warped by petty ambitions and silly striving, how simply they have adjusted themselves to the secret of existence! Kindness, bodily comfort, simple acceptance of life’s mysteries, love of daily labor, satisfaction in the quiet accomplishment of manifest duties, without aspirations to seemingly "higher" things. When will the blinded world see things aright, and why has God given some people the knowledge that He has denied to so many?

Juliet V. Strauss, in Chicago Journal.

to ride with." She hated herself for saying it, and waited for his response, knowing that if it was what she feared she had only herself to blame, and yet half hoping that her fears would be justified.

There was only one thing for him to say, and he said it, almost certain of a rebuff, yet feeling that if she gave it, she had certainly not played fair.

"I wish you would let me show you the way," he said, and Margaret gasped. She turned over the leaves of Omar’s *Khayam* nervously, and for a minute she did not answer. The book opened at the flyleaf, and half unconsciously she read the name of the owner, Miles Leighton, E. Coll. Magd. Ab. She had known all the time that he was a gentleman. Why, her brother Dick was at Magdalen; most likely he had known him—it was as good as an introduction. She would go. What did it matter about the bicycle business? No doubt he had the very best reasons for keeping a shop. The young man was watching her anxiously—waiting for the indignant refusal which must come.

"It is very kind of you," she said sweetly. "I shall like to very much. It will be a pleasant change to have a companion."

The bicycle man’s face was burning by this time, and when she spoke he could hardly believe his hot ears. Then, somehow, the face of the situation changed. They forgot the bicycles, and everything else they did not wish to remember, and talked of the many things they had in common—he as an Oxford man, she as a Girton girl.

He knew her brother quite well, he said, and after they had arranged the details of their ride to Merfleet Margaret went home, her mind in a whirl. "I ought to be much more ashamed of myself than I am," she said wonderingly. "I must really be a much less proper person than I thought. At any rate, whatever else I may be, I shan’t be bored any more."

The ride to Merfleet seemed very short. On the return journey the bicycles, as if of their own accord, went more and more slowly. Yet the way seemed shorter than before.

The bicycle man had remembered another pretty village. Why should they not ride over to see it some day—say, to-morrow? Why not, indeed.

They did. A deeply incompetent young man was left in charge of the shop, whose owner thus lost many customers and some sleepless. But, as he said, one can earn money all the year around—and if one can’t earn it, one can always do without it. But there are some things one cannot possibly do without.

When you have ridden for two whole afternoons with a young man, who said you not ride for a third? And a fourth and a fifth?

During the rest of Margaret’s stay the two rode together every day. And now the last day had come, and they were resting by the roadside, looking out through the gap in the hedge at the hideous country.

"It doesn’t seem so hideous now," he said. "I suppose one has got used to it."

He was silent. Margaret felt, in a sudden flash of illumination, that he was silent because for him, as for her, the world had changed so much in these two weeks.

And now she was going away. And this, the pleasantest companionship her life had ever known, was to end here. He sat beside her, silent, pulling dusty leaves from the hedge and twisting them in his hands. Margaret knew that he would not speak. How could he? A man who—Magdalen notwithstanding—kept a bicycle shop.

And if she lost him now, he might see someone else—she might lose him forever.

"I’m going away to-morrow," she said abruptly, and her voice was hard and cold. "We’ve had some nice rides, haven’t we? But it’s all over—and, anyway, I think the weather’s going. Those clouds look like rain."

"Going away?" he said—still not looking at her. He realized now, as he had not done before, what these two weeks had been to him, and he looked

at a blank future. What would be left when Margaret went away?

"Yes," she went on. "I go to-morrow; and my aunt says I’ve neglected her so dreadfully that she’ll never ask me to stay again. We’ve had some nice times—I am sorry this is the last."

Still, he did not answer. Oh, how stupid he was! If only she had been in his place; how well she would have known what to say! She let her hand fall on the grassy bank beside her. He looked at the hand, but he did not touch it.

"It’s getting late," he said, awkwardly. "We ought to be going home."

She did not move, however. He drew a deep breath. Her heart was beating heavily and her hands trembled. She felt that she held in them her life’s happiness.

"Ride on," she said. "It’s not far now. I’ll come on alone. I shall have to get used to being alone now. So will you."

She looked up at him.

"Don’t," he said. "It’s not fair. What shall I do when you are gone?"

"Hang my business," he said. And then he looked at her, and the last cobweb of doubt floated away from Margaret. He did love her—it was only the horrid business that stood in the way. She would risk everything. She did.

"You think I’m a person of independent means," she said, looking down and speaking very fast. "But I’m not. There wasn’t any nice, easy profession open to me when I came down from college—so I took to trade like you. I’m a dressmaker."

"Why do you tell me this?"

"Because it’s true, of course," she said impatiently. "Oh, don’t be so stupid."

And then she did what she had better have done at the beginning of the conversation. She began to cry in real earnest, with her face hidden in her hands. And then even Miles Leighton was at last enlightened.

"You don’t mean to say that you care!" he said, catching at her hands and trying to see her face.

"I don’t mean to say anything," she said, and neither, it appears, do you!"—Manchester Chronicle.



No old maid ever lived long enough to admit she was.

Noise is very useful for grand opera and political debates.

Calomel and spanking are both good for early love affairs.

A girl can think she is in love when it comes to cucumbers.

The man that puts a 40 h. p. emphasis into his voice has a vacuum where his ideas ought to come from.

A very good way not to be proud of your dressing is to have a son who keeps showing you that you are out of style.

When a man steps into the bathtub full of scalding water and doesn’t swear, it’s not because he is a Christian, but because he is speechless.

Table Fork Aged 600 Years.

The six hundredth anniversary of the invention of the table fork, which was used by King John IV., Duke of Bretagne, to eat fruit with in 1807, will be celebrated in sundry parts of the world. In Paris several banquets will be given in commemoration of the event.

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at her smile he grew suddenly better.

"Do you always ride alone?" he asked.

Margaret sighed. "I have no one else



THE GREATEST OF THESE.

By Henry F. Cope.

And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.—I Cor. xiii, 12.

A man’s character is the best commentary on his philosophy. If you remember that the one who rises to the sublime heights of this song of love was not a singer of sweet, sentimental ditties, but a great, impetuous soul, who through years of perilous toil spent himself in service for humanity, you will go to see what he meant by love.

Love is not an emotion; it is not in itself a passion. It is a principle, a law of life and service which bears fruit in emotion, which becomes a dominant passion. It consists not in the way we feel toward others, but in the relation we determine on maintaining toward them. It is not a matter of your sentiment for men, but of your service for them.

The love that blindly follows the emotions and the passions may be so essentially selfish as to sweep one to degradation; the love that definitely, perhaps in apparent coldness, determines upon the service of others, the gift of the life to others, lifts the soul to the fact and the heart to the likeness of the Most High.

This love is self-giving. The great Teacher could call on men to love one, another, even as he loved them, because the one great and significant fact of his love was that he was ever under the moral and spiritual impulse of the conviction that he was giving his life to the world. There remain to us no emotional love phrases from his lips; there remains the picture of love in action, going about over all good.

Out of the principle of love, the adoption of this philosophy which regards life as one grand opportunity to be of service, regards every other being as an opportunity to help or cheer, grows the real joy of living, springs emotions divine and heaven born. You cannot love in this way without becoming love.

Even of love transfigure all the creation. Only the selfish become cynical. It is greed, the philosophy of getting and gaining, that makes the world seem empty, cheerless, a tomb of blasted ambitions. But to those who seek the seed of kindness, courage, aspiration, in faith that the seed will bear fruit to the future; it scatters pearls of wisdom, believing that men are better than swine, and out of faith in men, hope for them, and service and self-giving to them, rise the satisfying emotions of life.

Love becomes a passion. Where is there greater enthusiasm, stronger evidence of compelling motives and dominating impulses, than in those men and women who have tasted of the joy of serving their fellows, giving their lives in lowly or in lofty ways that other lives might be the richer? There is more eternal power and sublime poetry in the giving of one cup of cold water in the name and spirit of the Master of Love than in all the love sonnets ever written.

Talk of sacrifice. Our churches, our great reforms are carried on the weak shoulders of woman. These women who are in the temperance and missionary and aid society of the church are the Esteras, the Vashis who glorify womanhood and cast around it the halo of the Son of God.

MOURN DECADENCY OF FAITH.

By Rev. E. W. Millar.

Dr. Campbell Morgan, the author of "The New Theology," could have rendered no better service to man than to outline the change that is going on in the religious world. He points out the transition from the old to the new and gives us a better conception of God, of Christ, of sin and salvation than the old theology conceived at.

He calls attention to the wonderful change that has taken place since the days our fathers listened patiently to the doctrines of foreordination, of the total depravity of man and all that cast-iron religion, as of fate, in which the souls of men were held from the cradle to the grave and on unto the endless darkness of the future. Then he affirms that God is the Father of all and that he dwells in every soul and the quickness with which man turns toward truth and right are the response of a soul’s service never fails for opportunity.

The least thing done in this spirit of self-giving unlocks the door of love’s joys and blessings and makes us partners with the Lord of Love and Life.

IN MEMORY OF ALMIGHTY.

By Rev. Dr. Falk Vidaver.

EVEN IF DISCOURAGED

TRY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR YOUR RHEUMATISM.

The Pills Have Cured the Disease in Almost Every Form and Even in Advanced Stages.

Rheumatism is a painful inflammation of the muscles or of the coverings of the joints and is sometimes accompanied by swelling. The pain is sharp and shooting and does not confine itself to any one part of the body, but after settling in one joint or muscle for a time, leaves it and passes on to another. The most dangerous tendency of the disease is to attack the heart. External applications may give relief from pain for a time but the disease cannot be cured until the blood is purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose as their action is directly on the blood, making it rich, red and healthy. When the blood is pure there can be no rheumatism.

Mrs. Ellen A. Russell, of South Goff St., Auburn, Me., says: "I had been sick for fifteen years from impure blood, brought on by overwork. My heart was weak and my skin color bad. I was enabled with intelligence and won't pills, which came in every few months. I had no appetite and used to have awful fainting spells, falling down when at my work. I frequently felt numb all over. My head ached continually for five years.

"About two years ago I began to feel rheumatism in my joints, which became so lame I could hardly walk. My joints were swollen and pained me terribly.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me by a friend, after I had failed to get well from the doctor's treatment. When I began taking the pills, the rheumatism was at its worst.

"I had taken only a few boxes, when the headaches stopped and not long afterward I felt the pain in my joints becoming less and less, until there was none at all. The stiffness was gone and I have never had any return of the rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured such diseases as nervous and general debility, indigestion, nervous headache, neuralgia and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. As the blood is purified, and therefore they are unequalled.

A pamphlet on "Diseases of the Blood" and a copy of our dict book will be sent free on request to anyone interested.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The well-earned reputation and increasing popularity of the Lewis' "Single Binder," straight be cigar, is due to the maintained high quality and appreciation of the smoker. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Illinois.

Sure to from Our Friends.

"Douley bought a horse the other day."

"Yes, and he was horribly stuck, wasn't he?"

"Oh! you've seen the horse then?"

"No, but he told me he was going to buy one from a friend who is in the business."—Philadelphia Press.

Take Garfield Tea in the Spring—it will save you many days of health, insatiate and general ill health! This natural laxative purifies the blood, cleanses the system and establishes a normal action of liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made wholly of Herbs.

Tools.

Sig. Shucks, the gifted tragedian, stood outside the tailing at the newspaper office, scowling darkly.

"I'm not sure I understand you," said the man at the table inside. "Do you wish to look over our files?"

"No, sir," he answered, in a rasping voice. "I don't care to look at your files. But if I can't have the satisfaction, for a few moments, sir, of seeing the man who wields your theatrical hammer I'll start a little repair shop of my own."

Wrong Frame of Mind.

"Caroline, aren't you ever going to join the church?"

"Of course I am, Aunt Rachel, some day. But you ought to know better than to ask me to do it when I'm right in the midst of this drafted house cleanings."

VIEW IN SAN FRANCISCO ONE YEAR AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

FRISCO RISES AGAIN.

TWO-THIRDS REBUILT ON FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF DISASTER.

Over \$100,000,000 Expended in Reconstruction and 50,000 Workmen Are Now Busy—Stricken City's Amazing Recovery.

San Francisco correspondence:

With a consciousness of a duty well performed in rehabilitating her destroyed commercial section San Francisco has celebrated the first anniversary of her calamity. One year ago saw the most awful experience that ever befell an American city, when earthquake and fire wrought their horrible ruin. To-day public utilities are again in operation adequate to the needs of the city; nearly two-thirds of the area of four square miles which at sunset April 18, 1900, was a scene of blackened brick heaps and twisted metal framework has been rebuilt and new structures are still going up at a rapid rate. Hence it was appropriate that the principal commercial body of the city should assemble at the banquet table at the Fairmount Hotel the other evening, with governors and mayors of other States and cities as their guests, and celebrate the recovery with joyous speech and song. How different the scene from the windows of the Fairmount Hotel about one year ago and now.

Two thousand six hundred acres of buildings, a large part in the very heart of the business section, had been swept away. Five hundred and fourteen city blocks had become a mass of smoking ruins. Nothing was left of the wholesale and retail districts except that here and there big steel frame buildings stood, scorched but firm, among the piles of bricks. Nearly 60 miles of streets were impassable, blocked by fallen walls, twisted wires and iron trolley poles. Pavements and sidewalks were ruined by the intense heat. Two hundred thousand people were homeless. Food supplies were gone, clothing was gone, bedding was gone. For nearly half the people nothing was left but bare hands and stout hearts. The property loss amounted to a thousand millions. Men

CHICAGO FAMILY POISONED.

Father and Mother Die and Others Are Made Ill.

Deadly poison administered by a person with intent to annihilate an entire family has already killed two Chicago grannies. Three attempts within three weeks were made, two of them while police were on the case. This is the terrible fate of the Mette family, bounded by a mysterious, daring twentieth century adept, who baffled the police and coroner's forces. Food—the home prepared food of the Mette family—eaten unsuspectingly and with all confidence, has been the medium of the murders and attempted murders.

Last March 30, the entire family, consisting of Frank Mette, his wife, daughter and three sons, was stricken after eating fruit cake made by Mrs. Mette. Mrs. Mette died. It looked suspicious to the attending physician, and the police were called in. Arsenic was found in the flour. The only other woman in the household, the daughter, Mrs. Mary Sladek, whose husband had just left her after a quarrel, and who was said to have twice attempted suicide recently, was closely questioned, but nothing developed.

Two weeks after the first illness and after all the survivors had recovered, one of them, the father, was again taken ill and died the next day. On the day following Mary Sladek became ill and was taken to the hospital, when the police again questioned her repeatedly without developing a clew. This time poison was found in the flour bin. And two days after that, with the father dead and sister in the hospital, the boys, Joseph, Rudolph and Charles, were again poisoned by eating oatmeal in which poison had been placed. The persistence of the poisoner made the police frantic and terrorized the Mette

ASH FUEL SECRET OUT.

Chemists Discover Formula for Burning Coal Ashes.

The remarkable ash burning secret discovered by John Ellmore, an Altona, Ia., cobbler, which has excited attention almost the world over, is common property. Several well-known chemists, immediately it was announced that Ellmore had solved the problem of obtaining heat from ashes, set to work to try to recover the formula. They were successful, and here it is:



VIEW IN SAN FRANCISCO ONE YEAR AFTER THE EARTHQUAKE.

worth millions became paupers in those three days. In the days that followed 250,000 people left the city and practically all that remained were compelled to live on the bounty of a generous nation.

The Recovery.

In spite of the incubus of a corrupt municipal administration, the City of the Golden Gate is rapidly reassuring shape. Great blocks of brick, concrete and stone are springing up in what a few short months ago was a desolate waste, among which stood thousands of ruined walls, marking the sites of once proud business structures. Fifty thousand men are busy rebuilding the city, and when the work is done and the last deep scar left by the hurricane of fire is removed, San Francisco will be a greater, richer and better city than ever before. The buildings that are going up in nearly every case are better than those the fire swept away. The old city was constructed of wood, even in a great part of the business section. In all the down town districts now fireproof materials must be used in buildings.

With feverish energy the work is progressing. On many structures two shifts working eight hours each are employed, and from 8 in the morning until midnight the sound of hammer and saw and the steady grind of concrete mixers can be heard. Within a radius of five blocks from the corner of Kearny and Market streets there are in process of construction or rehabilitation 140 fireproof buildings. Between June 1, 1906, and April 1, 1907, permits were issued for the erection of 84 fireproof and semi-fireproof buildings. Already the steep slopes of Telegraph and Russian hills are covered thickly with wooden residences, while the downtown streets are lined with business structures.

Conservative estimates show that more than \$100,000,000 has been spent in reconstruction since the fire. This amount would have been greatly increased but for the difficulty of getting building materials. The railway blockade which caused trouble throughout the country was felt with triple force in San Francisco. The complete reconstruction of manufacturing plants as well as the vast stores of goods and building materials kept in stock here left the rebuilding of the city at the mercy of the transportation companies.

About 50,000 men have been employed in reconstruction work and the number is steadily growing. These men have received an average of \$3.50 a day each, which brings the total paid to labor alone nearly to the \$40,000,000 mark. The remarkable wages secured by skilled mechanics have served to increase enormously the cost of reconstruction, but they have drawn toiles from all parts of the country and so hastened the progress of reconstruction. It is estimated that at least \$50,000,000 has been spent in building materials.

Common salt, one pound; oxalic acid, two ounces; water, one gallon. Mix and moisten with it a mixture containing one part coal and three parts ashes, and a better fuel than pure coal is obtained.

The ashes of bituminous coal burn as readily as do those of bituminous coal. This mixture will, upon being placed upon a burning fire, fuse into a coke-like mass and deposit but little residue.

Ellmore, who discovered the secret and focused attention upon the possibilities that lurked in ashes, says his patent will protect him in his secret. While it is conceded that Ellmore has conferred a great boon upon humanity, it is feared that he will not derive any tangible benefits from his discovery.

A Christian Science Decision.

A novel and interesting decision was recently handed down by the Supreme Court of the State of Texas. The case was that of a lady who had sued the Fort Worth and Denver City Railway Company for damages on account of physical and mental suffering in being expelled from one of the defendant's passenger trains. The lady in question was a member of the Christian Science cult, and the attorney for the defendant endeavored to establish this fact during the trial, explaining that the plaintiff would not take medicine, and that it was her belief that she suffered only when she thought she suffered, and it was only a question with her whether she suffered or did not, and that as a Christian Scientist she lived in a spiritual plane above mental and physical sufferings; that it was an article of her faith that there was no such thing as mental or physical suffering, and that she did not actually suffer.

The court would not permit the attorney to bring out this point, and a verdict was given for the plaintiff.

On appeal the Supreme Court reversed the decision, holding that it was an error not to allow the desired testimony to be introduced, since it was pertinent to the main and essential issue in the case, to wit, the mental and physical suffering of the plaintiff. This decision suggests a new line of cross-examination in damage suits where the plaintiff is a believer in Christian Science.

It is worth any one's time now to get from some good prescription pharmacy the following ingredients: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce;

Compound Karsion, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after your meals and at bedtime.

This simple home-made mixture will force the kidneys to normal action, so they will filter and strain all uric acid and poisonous waste matter from the blood, and expel this in the urine, at the same time restoring the "full blood count"—that is, 95 per cent red blood corpuscles—which is absolutely indispensable to perfect health.

Hump Jarrett, 60 years old, a business man of Morristown, Tenn., committed suicide by shooting himself in the temple. Ill health and insomnia are given as the cause.

The Chemung Copper Company filed articles of incorporation with the Minnesota Secretary of State. The capital stock is \$2,000,000. The company will decline in the metal, which already has fallen \$4 to \$54 in two weeks. European holders of platinum are said to have pledged it for loans and to have had the same called on them.

Told in a Few Lines.

Fire destroyed the principal business section of Hastings. Out. Loss \$80,000.

Eliah Smith, defaulting cashier of the Bank of Malta, Helena, Mont., was arrested in Seattle.

First Lieut. Louis F. Buck, artillery corps, was dropped from the rolls of the army on account of desertion.

The American National Red Cross called through the State Department \$5,000 to the Russian Red Cross for the relief of the famine sufferers of that country.

About 50,000 men have been employed in reconstruction work and the number is steadily growing. These men have received an average of \$3.50 a day each, which brings the total paid to labor alone nearly to the \$40,000,000 mark. The remarkable wages secured by skilled mechanics have served to increase enormously the cost of reconstruction, but they have drawn toiles from all parts of the country and so hastened the progress of reconstruction. It is estimated that at least \$50,000,000 has been spent in building materials.

Help the Horse.

No article is more useful about the stable than Mica Axle Grease. Put a little on the splinters before you "hook" the horse and you will bring the load home quicker.

MICA AXLE GREASE

softer, better than any other grease. Coats the axle with a hard, smooth surface of natural oil which reduces friction and keeps the horse in top condition. Mica Axle Grease.

100% Pure Natural Oil Compound.

100% Pure

CONTINUATION OF

500 Miles, 1000 Miles, and Provisions.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	50
Three Months	25

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1893.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 2.

OUR DUTY TO THE PHILIPPINES.

We owe not the Least Debt to either the Islands or Their People.

It is ridiculous to prate about our duty to the Philippines. We owe neither the islands nor their people the least debt. They came into our possession as the result of the war with Spain, and it required a bloody campaign and several years of guerrilla warfare to subdue them. They have been the source of constant expense and annoyance to us ever since they came into our possession, and congress had done well to refuse to recognize the Archipelago as an integral part of our nation and the inhabitants as American citizens.

That the Filipinos are dissatisfied with the most indulgent government they have ever experienced is probable enough. They would be satisfied with no form of government that could be devised for them, however perfect. They have a desire to govern themselves without our interference, and, although there is reason to believe that they would make a sorry mess of it, it would be a good thing for this country to be rid of them at any cost.

All this talk of duty toward the Filipinos and duty toward the world in general is the veriest twaddle. No nation saddles itself permanently with possessions that are unprofitable to it. The Philippines have never been of the least profit to this country, but, on the contrary, have cost the United States a great deal of blood and treasure. There is not the smallest prospect that the character of our control of the islands will become more profitable in the future.

The sooner, then we get rid of the incubus the better it will be for all concerned. If the Filipinos desire their independence, in heaven's name let them have it without blinding this country to any guarantee as to the maintenance of order or the protection of the autonomy of the Archipelago. We have quite enough on our hands in Cuba and Porto Rico. They are our neighbors, and it is not even possible for us to be indifferent to their career and destiny. With the Philippines, however, the case is different. No matter whether the distant islands are independent or become the property of Japan or European power, they can do us no harm whatever. As long as we hold them they will be a source of worry, expense and even danger to us, and in any event we will never be able to adequately defend them except at a tremendous cost, an outlay which is not justified by the interests involved.

Instead of constantly preaching about our duty toward the Philippines, our newspaper friends could employ their time more profitably in discussing how the country can retire gracefully from its imperialistic ventures in the Far East.—New Orleans "Picayune."

School Gardens.

"The backbone of a nation's prosperity is the man who makes something grow. In our country the science of Nature study is only in its infancy. The school garden that was once pooh-poohed as a foolish fad is now accepted by the United States Commissioner of Education and by the leading universities of the land as vital to our public school system as manual training of any sort," writes Herbert D. Ward in the May Woman's Home Companion.

The first school garden in the United States was started sixteen years ago by Henry L. Clapp in the George Putnam Grammar School in Boston. Over eighty years ago Austria and Sweden began the movement. At present no rural school in Sweden is without one. Russia is far ahead of us. There are over twenty thousand in Austria and thirty thousand in France. The reason why school gardens are fostered by foreign governments is that wherever they exist there is a decrease of misery and poverty and an increase in the birth rate and in the appreciation of Nature."

Loved's Locals

C. F. Dickinson arrived Saturday. Mrs. Underhill came up from Grayling Monday morning. She reports the Doctor as improving and expects to be with us this week.

C. V. Ferson of Toledo, Ohio is with us again for a few days.

Geo. F. Owen and Joe Sims were at the county seat Friday.

Joe Douglass is improving the looks of his house with a veranda.

The shingle mill is rising with a full crew.

The electric light plant has been out of commission for a few days.

Ray Owen made a flying trip to Johannesburg Monday.

DAM.

At the midnight east and west sides of the western Monday were terrible thunder storms. In the vicinity of Grand Rapids a number of houses and buildings were burned by lightning, and the same occurred in the Port Huron district. The loss in horses, cattle and sheep will reach several thousand dollars.

A recent bulletin issued by the free employment office maintained by Massachusetts shows that 1000 farm hands are wanted at \$18 to \$30 per month, with board and lodging. It is also shown that 500 clerks of various classes have enrolled their names as applicants for situations, though many have no hope of getting \$30 per month clear of board and lodging. This should serve as a most instructive lesson to the young men who would leave the farm for the city.

A decision of far-reaching application was rendered by the interstate commerce commission last week respecting "party rate tickets." Various railroads have been proceeding on the theory that such tickets applied only to theatrical and amusement companies. The commission holds, however, that the tickets must be open to the use of the general public. In other words if a party rate ticket is given for one party it must be given to the general public on the same terms.

There can be no discrimination.

The farm is nature's environment to build an ideal home. Far from the temptations that stalk abroad in great cities, far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife, the home builder in the country is surrounded by all that exhorts and enables the human heart and character. Thousands of dwellers in cities, as soon as they accumulate sufficient capital, purchase a farm where they can surround their families with the comforts of sunshine, pure air and water and hold communion with the refining influences of rural life.

If the farmers of Michigan are not favorably interested in Senator Ely's effort to secure the enactment of a bill at the present session of the legislature to do away with the road labor method of providing for country road improvement and the substitution therefor of a reasonable cash tax, it is because they fail to recognize in that measure the value it surely possesses for the farms and farmers and the country roads of our state. No other feature of farm improvement exceeds in importance the betterment of the roads through which the farmer is connected with his market and his neighbors.

The road labor tax provision has been better than nothing, but is entirely inadequate to meet the purposes to which it was related. It has outlived whatever usefulness it ever possessed.

Senator Ely's bill should become a law and the farmers of the state should be its most aggressive friends.

Don't Pay Alimony

to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has cause to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by L. Fournier druggist. 25c. Try them.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath, May 5th. 10:30 A. M. Preaching. 11:30 a. m. Sabbath School. 6 p. m. C. E. Meeting. Topic—"The Power of a Contented Life." Robert Roblin is the leader.

7 p. m. Preaching.

7 p. m. Wednesday evening, midweek prayer meeting.

You are cordially invited to attend all the meetings.

Methodist Church.

Preaching by the Pastor morning and evening.—Subject: "The Last Command of Christ." Sunday School at noon. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. All are cordially invited.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

Some more beautiful snow. Will it ever stop snowing?

Everybody will have to hustle when it does turn warm.

The late spring is making a good many buy hay.

Good weather to go fishing, wonder if they sweat poling the boat?

The "Old Folks' Party" meets at H. Moon Wednesday, May 1st, all are looking forward to a good time. I am going to be there sure.

Wonder where all of our good gleaners that they can't turn out as the Old Folks' party does, is it the dinner that induces, or is it the company? Old Folks' let us know.

Ralph Hanna has just finished making maple syrup.

W. Moon is quite sick at Escanaba.

There will be a good path from Mr. Poquette's to Mr. Failing's before our school is out.

We have forty-seven scholars at the present time.

Mrs. John Hanna is gaining in health very slowly.

Miss Jessie Stewart is dressmaking this spring. Good work done cheap.

And Christensen comes home from camp with the big grays last week.

PITTSBURGH PERFECT ELECTRICALLY WELDED FENCES

Made exclusively by the
PITTSBURGH STEEL CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

are enjoying phenomenal success, and

are conceded to be far superior to any

other fencing on the market. Thousands

of pleased fence users will testify

that the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Electrically Welded Fence.

Will stand ordinary as well as hard

usage.

Will not sag in Summer's heat nor

break in the cold of Winter.

Is made of the best material for

fencing purposes.

Has stays that will not slip, nor can

they be moved out of place.

Will conform to the most uneven

ground and can be erected over hills

and through valleys as well as on

level ground.

Has no slack wires to spoil the ap-

pearance as well as the efficiency of

the fence.

Does not require an expert to erect.

Is low in price.

Is now made with stay wires as large as the line wires.

A trade winner and a great seller is the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Poultry and

Garden Fence, as it has solved the

problem of fencing Poultry, Horses,

Hogs and Cattle with one style of

fence.

For prices and particulars please

call at our store.

Salling, Hanson Co.

EXCURSIONS

via the

Michigan Central

To

SAGINAW, MICH.

For the

May Music Festival

MAY 6-7, 1907

And to

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

For the

U. of M. May Festival

MAY 8-11, 1907

COMPLETE INFORMATION

will be furnished by Local Ticket Agent

O. W. RUGGLES

General Passenger Agent

Notice of Eighth Grade Examination.

There will be held at the high school building in Grayling, May 9th 10th, an examination for applicants for eighth grade diplomas. The questions on reading will be based on "Rip Van Winkle" by Washington Irving.

J. E. BRADLEY,

Co Comm'r.

For sale.

Forty acres of land in Beaver Creek township; 20 acres cleared, good buildings, good well, 1 span of horses, 4 cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearling heifers, 3 spring heifer calves, one wagon, plow, spring tooth, hand cultivator, Champion mower and hay rake, 12 chickens, 2 brood sows with litters. All for \$700. Enquiry of

RALPH HANNA,

Wellington, Mich.

Don't Believe all You Read.

Don't take my word but ask any one of the millions that have used Warner's White Wine of Tar, the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds. For sale at Central Drug Store.

RAY OWEN

JOHN HANNA

</

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 2

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Dairy butter South Side Market.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Get your supper at the church May 10th.

Highest market price paid for hides.

BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

A guaranteed gold watch given away absolutely free at Hathaway's.

Don't forget the supper in the church May 10.

Given free, a solution to the butter question at South Side Market.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next year's reading at once.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

Every good is wasted by someone, somewhere, sometime. Sorenson sells Patton's Sun Proof Paints.

James Ballard came up from Tawas Tuesday, and is shaking hands with old friends here.

Read Hathaway's ad, then hunt up your old jewelry or bring in your watch or clock to be repaired.

The Christian Endeavor society will give a 15 cent supper in the basement of the Presbyterian church, May 10.

If you are interested in fences, read the new ad of Salling Hanson Co. in this issue. Prices will be right.

We represent one of the largest good tailoring houses in the country.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Buy Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Stop and see the gold watch in Hathaway's window to be given away free. Optical work credited on watch contest.

All kinds of Ladies' garments cleaned and pressed over Kraus & Son Dry Goods Store.

MIKE BRENNER, Prop.

The new spring and summer styles in "Queen Quality" low shoes will delight every woman who appreciates the beautiful in dress.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

The Dr. Woodworth office started for Hadley's addition yesterday, where Floyd Kirk will convert it into a dwelling.

If you want old papers for your pantry shelves, or to put under carpets, come and get them, we have exchanges especially for you.

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

FOR SALE—A good house in good repair, near the Flooring mill, for sale for less than it would cost to build it.

PAUL MILLER.

No deposit required—you pay for your suit only when you get it.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

The Council of Gaylord has decided to reduce the number of saloons in that village to six and increase the tax to \$1000.00 and the bonds to \$6000.

If you want a Diner Set absolutely free, call at the store of Salling, Hudson and Company.

R. Hanson went to Louisiana last week to assist Judge Sharpe in straightening out the titles to the lands of the Grayling Lumber Co.

If you are hard to fit and are in need of a spring and summer suit call and look our sample books over.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

LOST—Monday, on the street between Kraus & Son's store and Dr. Insley's office, a five dollar bill. The finder will please return to this office or to Mrs. A. Balhoff.

The Grange will give a box social at the residence of G. W. Brott, in Beaver Creek, Friday evening, May 10th. There will be entertainment and fun for everybody and their friends.

J. Q. Palmer of Frederic, brought us a piece of curly maple that surpasses anything we ever saw in the character of the grain. It would finish beautifully.

W. L. Douglas shoes for men in every shape and leather in both Oxford and high shoes.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Congressman Ladd delighted an appreciative audience at the opera house last Thursday evening with his illustrated lecture on the Panama Canal. It was full of instructive interest.

Mrs. Laura E. Moon received 1st premium on best 10 ears of corn, and Perry Ostrander 3rd premium, State Grange corn contest, for best bushel, 10 best ears and best single ear.

Victor Balling and family are welcomed back to their cozy home in this village.

FOR SALE—Two good work horses, also harness and two good wagons. Inquire of P. LARSON.

Seven new members were received by the W. R. C. at their regular meeting, last Saturday.

A. E. Hendrickson has sold his house on the south side of the river, built by John Clark, to Charles Turner.

It is worth your while to look over our line of Oxfords for street, house and dress wear.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Livery and Feed Barn in Bay City, Mich. H. S. Lewis, Sta. A., Bay City, May 23.

Miss Staafred and Miss Hatch are now prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing, shirt waists, etc., in center of second block, south of G. A. R. hall, next door to Mrs. Hill's.

May 21st

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

Scenes of strangers were in the village Tuesday night, to be ready for the first trout yesterday morning and many had gone out to the streams to be "Jonny on the spot" at midnight.

T. E. Douglas and family have moved to Lovell for the summer. They will be missed by friends here, but we presume it will be more convenient for his business at the mill.

The Ladies' Union of the Presbyterian church will hold their regular business meeting at the home of Mrs. Fillmeyer, Friday, May 3, at 2 o'clock. All members urged to be present.

MARRIED—At the residence of the bride's mother in this village, April 30. Cora May Ballard and Frank S. Burgess. Rev. L. Fillmeyer officiating. The festivities of the occasion were enlivened by the presence of the Grayling Orchestra.

We are now ready to receive all work that you have in cleaning and pressing. Look up your clothes, may be they need cleaning or pressing. Don't forget the place, up over Kraus' Dry Goods Store.

M. BRENNER, Prop.

There are several changes in the saloons of the village. Hanson has closed the Burgess place. Foreman takes the Rasmussen place on the corner, and John Larson his place on Cedar street. E. Sorenson the Central hotel and Pearson moves into McLeod's place.

Fred Slight of Johannesburg was in town over Sunday, having returned here Saturday night from Jackson, where he had been to attend the funeral of his father, who died last Thursday at the age of 84 years. Mrs. Slight was here with the children during his absence, visiting at father Havens'.

Mr. Grogan, who put the "hole in the ground" over 1900 feet last year, when his drills seemed determined to follow a drift in the rock, off to one side, has pulled the piping and is moving the derrick about thirty feet north where he will start again. It takes a lot of grit, but he is built that way, as well as the promoter.

Conrad R. McElroy has a photo of an old comrade who slept under the same blanket with him for awhile in the "Hell of Andersonville" in '64. It is the picture of Charles Baker of the 16th Ill. Cav., now, if living, a resident of California. It shows a living skeleton only, at the time of his death.

Business began all over town last Monday, if it was cloudy and cold.

The sheriff was trimming trees in the court house yard. Street Commissioner Robinson was looking up defective walks, and needed street cleaning and lumber was being drawn to begin a number of new buildings.

Statistics prepared by the immigration board at San Francisco are said to show that according to the claims of all the Chinese who aware that they are native-born every Chinese woman in this country must have been the mother of 38 children. The Chinese stock seems to have been kept pretty busy.

Rev. Samuel P. Todd of Bay City, field representative of Alma College, was in town last week in the interests of that institution. He reports the success of an effort to completely endow the college to the extent of a half million dollars. Andrew Carnegie has recently given them twenty-five thousand dollars. Miss Katherine Bates of this city is a student in Alma College and two or three others have expressed an intention of entering next year.

Lewis Jennings went after ducks a few days ago on School Section lake. When he fired he thought he had mistaken a mule for his gun for it kicked him into the water, and his river boat went bottom side up so he had to paddle to shore as best he might. It took over half an hour, and he thinks the water was colder than the ice which had covered it. He was nearly all in when he reached the home of Mr. Niederer, after getting warm and dry seemed all right.

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Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, April 29, 1907.

Special meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House.

J. F. Hun, President in the chair.

Present Trustees Conine, Amidon,

Fournier and Clark.

Absent, Trustee Kraus, and Peter-

sen.

Meeting called to order by the Presi-

dent.

Minutes of the preceding meeting

read and approved.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Christopher Hanson with

the sureties therein named for \$3000.

be approved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of John Larson with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Andrew Pearson, with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of James C. Foreman, with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Edward H. Sorenson, with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Thomas J. Nolan, as vil-

lage marshal, with John Everett and

Christopher Hanson, as sureties for \$200.00 be accepted and filed. Motion

carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Lucien Fournier with the

sureties therein named for \$200.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of C. W. Fischer with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of Joseph C. Burton with the

sureties therein named for \$3000.00 be ap-

proved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the li-

quor bond of H. P. Olson, Village Clerk.

The Best in the World.

Dr. J. W. Hamilton, of San Francisco, writes: "I have sold Warner's White Wine of Tar for years. It is the best remedy I ever saw." For sale at Central Drug Store.

Experience Social

At the Presbyterian Church, May 10th at 7:30 P. M.

Will you by talk or work or pay, Make just one dollar for that day? If so, come in, don't mind the weather And tell how you and the dollar got together.

To the one whose tale is most unique, We will give to them an extra treat. You surely would like to help that way. Miss "Grundy" you will gladly greet, And award you a pleasure you rarely meet.

WE ARE NOW READY TO RECEIVE ALL WORK THAT YOU HAVE IN CLEANING AND PRESSING. LOOK UP YOUR CLOTHES, MAYBE THEY NEED CLEANING OR PRESSING. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, UP OVER KRAUS' DRY GOODS STORE.

Mr. Grogan, who put the "hole in the ground" over 1900 feet last year, when his drills seemed determined to follow a drift in the rock, off to one side, has pulled the piping and is moving the derrick about thirty feet north where he will start again. It takes a lot of grit, but he is built that way, as well as the promoter.

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The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

CLERK'S ODD ERROR.

MAY CHANGE OWNERSHIP OF WESTERN RAILROAD.

Queer Mistake May Make Difference of \$30,000,000 to New York Man and Relatives—Case Decided in Favor of Joseph Leder.

The error of a law clerk many years ago may mean a fortune to Russell Sage, nephew of New York and his mother and sisters. Many years ago, Nathan Raphael, close friend of Russell Sage, purchased \$200,000 worth of second mortgage bonds of the Wasatch and Jordan Valley Railroad Company, which owned a line in Utah. The interest on the bonds of the road was defaulted and the first mortgage was foreclosed, cutting out the holders of the second mortgage securities. A short time ago, Russell Sage, Raphael, a son of Nathan Raphael, began suit in the federal court on the bonds, and secured a judgment for \$1,050,708, including interest. This judgment has been returned by the sheriff as unsatisfied and has been filed in court. While working up this case, Mr. Raphael's lawyers discovered that when the first mortgage was foreclosed, the holders of the second mortgage, probably by a clerk's error, were not made parties to the suit. This, it is claimed, invalidates the foreclosed proceedings. The old railroad property, which now belongs to the Denver, Rio Grande and Western, is said to be worth about \$30,000,000. The second mortgage bonds issued by the original road amounted to \$300,000. It is not known who owns the other \$120,000 of these bonds.

BASE BALL STANDINGS.

Games Won and Lost by Clubs in Principal Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
W.	L.
Chicago ... 11	2 Boston ... 6
New York ... 10	Cincinnati ... 4
Pittsburg ... 7	St. Louis ... 12
Philadelphia ... 6	Brooklyn ... 1

AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
W.	L.
Chicago ... 9	Cleveland ... 5
Philadelphia ... 8	Washington ... 4
New York ... 7	Boston ... 4
Detroit ... 8	St. Louis ... 10

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.	
W.	L.
Columbus ... 8	Milwaukee ... 5
Lowell ... 5	Chicago ... 3
Indianapolis ... 5	St. Paul ... 4
Toledo ... 6	Minneapolis ... 2

WESTERN LEAGUE.	
W.	L.
Iowa Moines ... 7	Lincoln ... 5
Saint Paul ... 6	Omaha ... 4
Denver ... 5	Pueblo ... 4

LEITER IS CLEARED BY JURY.

Verdict of Acquittal in Last of Cases at Benton.

The jury in Benton, Ill., returned a verdict of acquittal in the case of the people against the Zeigler Coal Company, charged with employing mine examiners without certificates of competency. The case grew out of the explosion in the Zeigler mines two years ago. The motion of Joseph Leiter for a new trial in the case of similar character, in which he was convicted in February, was overruled and the case taken to the Appellate Court on appeal. This is the last of the prosecutions instituted against Mr. Leiter and his company as a result of the explosion.

STORM WIPES OUT VILLAGE.

Night Lives Known to Have Been Lost in Texas Tornado.

One village was totally destroyed, extensive damage was done to property and crops at other points and eight lives are known to have been lost as a result of a storm that was general over Texas late Saturday and which at several points assumed the proportions of a tornado. The little village of Illemining, in Custer County, was practically wiped out and five persons are known to have been killed there. At Sulphur Springs half-kicked in drifts from a foot and a half to two feet deep and stalled all trains.

Four Killed in Explosion.

Four miners were killed and nine severely injured in an explosion on the sixth level of the Morgan slope at the Elkin Diamond mine of the Pacific Coast Company, twenty-five miles from Seattle, Wash., on the Columbia and Puget Sound railway. Forty men were waiting to be dropped into the mine when the explosion occurred.

Bomb Sent to Postal Inspector.

An informal machine was discovered in the private office of Postal Inspector Hennem, in Toledo. Hennem turned it over to secret service officers. Inspector Holmes of Cincinnati was notified and secret service men put to work immediately. Every employee of the Toledo post office has been sworn in secretly.

Francis Murphy Blind.

Francis Murphy, the "apostle of temperance," has rallied from active campaigning, according to messages received from Mr. Murphy's home at Los Angeles. He is said to be almost entirely blind. Mr. Murphy is 71 years old.

Prince Falls from Horse.

Prince Elitel Friedrich, Emperor of Württemberg's second son, fell from his horse during a cavalry drill on the Doberitz grounds, near Potsdam, and alarming reports regarding his condition were spread. The latest information is that he will recover.

Leider's Finder a Suicide.

Prof. Albert Elter von Moestigh-Moorhof, the famous surgeon and introducer of Leider, threw himself into the Danube in Vienna, while suffering from mental trouble, and was drowned.

Suspected of Wife Murder.

Simon Bulkin, a Slav, is under police surveillance at Pittston, Pa., in connection with the disappearance of his wife a week ago. Her brother, believing she was the victim of foul play, caused a warrant to be issued for the husband's arrest.

No Whiskey on This Road.

Orders have been issued to conductors on the Burlington railroad to have clean shave, to shave every other day, never collared collar, and wear white and white blue waistcoats after May 1.

BANK HEAD RUNS DOWN THIMB.

Trust Company Clerk Confesses Stealing \$25,000 in Bonds.

Organizing his bank staff into a detective force, with himself as the directing head, Oakleigh Thorne, president of the Trust Company of America, in New York, brought about the arrest of W. O. Douglass, an employee, on a charge of stealing railroad bonds valued at \$50,000 from the company's vaults. To a remarkable case which combined all the elements of a detective story of fiction, was added a sensational arrest of Douglass at 2:30 in the morning, in a West Forty-seventh street hotel, where Douglass with his wife were lodgers for the night. In a signed confession made soon after his arrest, Douglass injected mystery into the case by saying he had, in the last few weeks, sold \$250,000 instead of \$50,000, and that he had lost a large part of it in stock speculation and on the races. Mr. Thorne denied this. He declared a thorough examination of all the securities to which Douglass had access showed that he had got away with only \$50,000 in bonds of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad. In his confession Douglass said the \$50,000 in bonds which he took on Friday had been left as security for credit with A. M. Bennett & Co. of 40 Wall street. He declared he had bought stock through that firm, and that he expected to get back the bonds and restore them to the vaults.

WILL START PEARL FARM.

Westerner leases mussel bed to work out old theory.

Following the supposed discovery that the pearl is the result of a microbe that finds its way into an oyster or mussel, Harry Marks of Omaha has determined to go into the business of raising pearls on a large scale. He has leased a large mussel bed, and during the summer he intends to inoculate several hundred bushels of the bivalves with the choicest microbes from the Gulf of Aden. The difficulty has been to determine the characteristics of the germs, and much time was spent in this work. Now he is convinced that he has the real thing. It will take three years to develop the pearls, but when they do reach marketable size the owner of the pearl farm declares they will bring him in millions.

TO TRY 34 "BLACK HAND" CASES.

Over a score arraigned in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., for band's crimes.

More than a score of foreigners charged with being members of the "Black Hand" and responsible for a large number of crimes in that vicinity were placed on trial in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Thirteen cases of shooting with attempt to kill, thirteen of conspiracy, six of dynamiting and two of robbery by threats and malice are charged against the men who are alleged to be the leaders of the "Black Hand." Hundreds of foreign families in that section have for several years lived in a state bordering on terror as a result of threats made by this mysterious organization, which in many cases have been followed up with murder.

DREAM SAVES HIM \$1,027.

Fortune Seeker Recalls Deposit Slips He Had Given Swindler.

At the result of a dream, Frank Dines, rural mail carrier from Elgin, Ill., who expected a swindler could find him a fortune, turned over to the professor three certificates of deposit, amounting \$1,027, which he agreed to endorse. He says he dreamed during the night that he was about to be swindled. He confided in the police and Mansfield's arrest followed.

RED CLOUD, OLD, SAYS GOOD-BY.

Indian Warrior, Believing Death Near, Makes Appeal to People.

Realizing that the time of his departure for the happy hunting grounds is approaching, old Red Cloud, famous chief of the Sioux Indians, has issued an appeal to the white people to be good to the Indians. The noted warrior has long since become peaceable. While he still wears his beads and his feathers, he now bears a friendly feeling toward his former foes. Red Cloud is more than 90 years of age and blind.

DAILY FLOW 100,000,000 FEET.

A telephone message from Chaney, Kan., announces that the greatest geyser ever drilled in the western country was brought in there into the other afternoon. As near as it could be gauged, the well has a capacity of 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 feet a day. Only one other well ever drilled, the big Moses, in West Virginia, has a capacity of 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 feet a day. The little village of Illemining, in Custer County, was practically wiped out and five persons are known to have been killed there. At Sulphur Springs half-kicked in drifts from a foot and a half to two feet deep and stalled all trains.

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Steps to Engine's Path.

Lindsay B. Hicks, the miner who for seventeen days was buried in the Edison mine at Bakersfield, Cal., attempted suicide at Redwood City, by leaping in front of a switch engine. A bystander saved his life by hurling him from the track. He is not drawing well as a theatrical attraction.

Fire Works Factory Blows Up.

An explosion which is attributed to a lighted cigarette stub carelessly thrown aside destroyed La Sultana, an extensive fireworks factory at Chihuahua, Mexico, causing a property loss of \$200,000 and fatally injured two of the employees of the plant.

Alleged Bank Wrecker Taken.

Charles C. King, former president of the First National bank of Scotland, S. D., alleged wrecker of the institution and accused of having embezzled \$21,000, was arrested in Chicago after a search extending over many months.

Women Want Men's Wages.

The woman teachers of the Minneapolis high schools demand salaries as high as those paid the men in a petition signed by every woman teacher in the high schools.

Escape Looks Suspicious.

Eddie Tate, the "gentleman" burglar, who mysteriously disappeared from his home at Peoria, Ill., for stealing Dougherty school scrap, has escaped, and officers suspect a plot of persons who might be implicated by his story.

Man Whisked on This Road.

Orders have been issued to conductors on the Burlington railroad to have clean shave, to shave every other day, never collared collar, and wear white and white blue waistcoats after May 1.

RUSH OF IMMIGRANTS

THE ARRIVALS FOR APRIL WILL BREAK ALL RECORDS.

Total of More than 140,000, Chiefly Italians, Come into Port of New York — Official Announces with \$92,000 of Company's Money.

How stupendous is the rush of immigrants to the port of New York this spring is shown in a tabulation that makes it appear that April's arrivals will total more than 140,000. There are waiting in the harbor 10,000 men, women and children, chiefly Italians. When the twenty-five ships due within the next few days arrive there will be waiting in the harbor at the piers about 40,000 prospective dwellers in our land. Farm hands and laborers have been attracted by the stories of high wages and general prosperity that have been sent to the old country by relatives and friends. Besides, the new immigration law will go into effect on July 1, and makes it harder for laborers to enter the country, so there is a rush to get in before the new barriers are raised. The record for April of 1900 was 101,431. There have been landed 101,400, and by the end of the month the figures will be over 140,000, making the record month in the history of the station at Ellis Island.

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Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

The Little Blind God and Gof

By Ralph Henry Barbour

(Copyright, by Joseph H. Bowles)
"Do you mean to say?" she asked, scathingly, "that you decoyed me away out here to propose to me?" "I've been trying to do it ever since we left the club house," he answered, ruefully.

She laughed. "Jack, what a miserable time you've been having! I suppose it explains your playing, which is—well, even worse than usual!"

"Well, if all you want in a husband is a fellow who can go around in '74," he replied, crossly, "you'd better marry Brown."

She half-closed her eyes, perked her head, and studied the toe of her shoe.

"Do you really think so, Jack?" she murmured. "I've been thinking of it, but—he's so stout, and gets so red in the face, that—I don't know—"

Jack Bower glared at her angrily.

"Has that little fat idiot been making love to you?" he demanded.

She glared at him in simulated surprise. "I lot? Why, Jack, he's the best player here!"

"Has he?"

"Well—really, you're very impertinent."

"Has he, Grace?"

"No, not really," she answered, shyly.

He grunted. "Bands as though you wish I had."

"In fact, you're very nasty," she said, slyly.

Of course one didn't be angry at Jack, though the boy as no harm in seeming so sometimes; he had such a nasty temper and was so—so unreasonable! But he was nice, too, in fact quite the dearest fellow in the world; and handsome. She looked approvingly at his long, lithe figure, at the dark hair that was almost black, at the broad shoulders and muscular arms from which the sleeves were rolled away, and sighed. It was too bad he was such a duffer at golf, though of course she didn't care about that so much as she pretended to; Jack was so lovely to tease! And besides, it wasn't really his fault. He worked hard five days in the week, and one really couldn't keep up his game doing that. And it was nice of him to come up to Riverton every week-end; he cared lots more for yachting than for golf, and would much rather spend his Saturdays and Sundays on the sound she was sure, if it wasn't for—her! She really ought to be nice to him; he deserved it, only—Oh, dear, it was such fun to tease him.

"Shall we start back?" she asked.

His frowns vanished at sight of her smile. "You haven't answered me yet," he reminded.

"Answered you—what?" she asked, looking away.

"Whether you'll marry me."

"Jack," she said, despondingly, "how many times is this?"

"Four."

"Only four! It seems as though you'd been proposing to me ever since I knew you—and that's six years!"

"And I'm going to keep on proposing," he said, doggedly. "You refused three times, but today you're going to say 'Yes,' aren't you?" he begged.

She made no answer for a moment, but looked thoughtfully down at the sun-flecked river at the foot of the green slope upon which they sat.

"Your proposals are so dreadfully matter of fact," she said, presently. Her tone sounded aggrieved.

"But you know I love you, Grace," he said, earnestly. "You surely haven't any doubt of that. I dare say I'm pretty much of a duffer at making love, just as I am at playing golf, but—but—Oh, hang it all, dear, I'd do anything in the world for you!"

"I wonder if you would?" she asked, musingly.

"Try me, then."

She shook her head doubtfully. "If I set you a very, very difficult task, just like the princesses in the old fairy tales used to do, and told you that if you performed it I would marry you, would you do it?"

"I'd make a stab at it," he answered, grimly.

"But if it was—was—oh, almost impossible?"

"If you said it had to be done before you'd marry me, yes. It couldn't be much harder than waiting."

Her eyes dropped, and a little blush spread over her cheeks. "I'll take you at your word," she said, hurriedly. "Help me up, Jack."

He obeyed, and waited while she shook her white skirt. She pointed to the bag which they shared between them, and turned toward the tree. He followed, looking at her questioningly. She was smiling gaily; a trifle cruelly, too, he thought.

"Well?" he asked.

"Well, coming out I beat, didn't I? Now we'll start over, Jack, and play in."

"Well?" he asked again, beginning to look worried.

"If you win, Jack, I'll marry you; if you lose, you're not to propose to me again—for a year, at least."

"You mean it?" he asked, gravely.

"Of course. You said you'd do anything to win me. What—what are you doing?"

"Getting ready." He had taken off his stock, and was stuffing it into the pocket of the bag. "That thing bothers me. I haven't a ghost of a show, I suppose, but I'd try a harder thing than this for the same stake, Grace. It's your honor."

She hadn't expected him to agree, for the result was a foregone conclu-

sion, and she looked a bit dazed for an instant. Then she stooped over the tee, took her club, and made her first poor drive of the day, sending the ball into the long grass a hundred yards away.

Jack studied every stroke carefully and played it as though life depended upon its success. And he was playing well, too; better than she had ever seen him play, better than she had thought him capable of playing. At the sixteenth tee he spoke for the first time in many minutes.

"I'm going to change my ball," he said, looking at her, questioningly.

She laughed. "Jack, what a miserable time you've been having! I suppose it explains your playing, which is—well, even worse than usual!"

"Well, if all you want in a husband is a fellow who can go around in '74," he replied, crossly, "you'd better marry Brown."

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"I'm going to change my ball," he said, looking at her, questioningly.

She nodded soberly. "I know; but you mustn't get it."

She drove off, putting all her strength and science into the stroke, and watched the gutty sailing high and far, at first dark against the sky, then whiter against the green hillside. It struck and bounded farther toward the distant red disk. It was almost the best drive she had ever made, and she turned toward him in triumph.

He met her look calmly. "Great," he said.

She moved aside and watched him tee the dazzling new ball. The one he had discarded was lying on the edge of the dirt, and she idly picked it up and dropped it into her pocket.

"It ought to be somewhere near the green," he said, nonchalantly.

Good drives by each laid their balls side by side 50 yards from the highest and most dangerous bunker on the course. The green lay straight ahead on top of a slight rise, in his and his left arm clasped her waist. He was gazing into her eyes fondly.

Lillian rested her chin on her hand and gazed at them in a puzzled, pensiv way. She had recovered from her first panic. It was not Mercier, of course, else he would have been at her own side and not at the side of the other girl. It was strange how another man could resemble Mercier so much.

You cannot refuse, Paula. You must not say no. Such a love is not to be cast aside lightly. It only comes once in a lifetime."

That was what she heard the man say to the laughing girl at his side. And it was Mercier's voice. She could doubt no longer. The deep tender tones were not to be mistaken.

Perhaps Lillian only sighed. Perhaps she uttered a little cry.

"Let us go home. I am so tired," she said to her aunt a minute later, and the woman looked at the girl's white face, from which all the joy of life had fled, and wondered what had happened.

The next day he came, as he had promised to come. They told her he was in the drawing room.

She dried the tears from her eyes and rouged her cheeks so that the faithless man could not know that she had passed a sleepless night and slowly descended the stairs.

"Lillian," he cried and came toward her with outstretched hands.

"Did you bring that drawing for my inspection?" she asked, coldly, as he sank into a chair, ignoring his gesture, refusing to meet his eyes.

"Yes," he said turning away. "I brought the drawing, but I have not been able to finish it. I have been so busy. I have had a love affair on my hands."

She left him at the bunker, and went on to the green. She could, and would, not see the green in the next stroke, there was still a chance for him. She was glad. His head was just visible beyond the bunker. A loter swung and the ball shot up over the bunker and came plumping down almost dead at the edge of the green, in line with the hole. He was peering over the top of the bank, but she knew he could not see the ball. With a gasp she leaned for an instant over the cup, and then, speeding across to where his ball lay, she sank down red of face and breathless on the grass. When he came around the corner of the bunker she flourished her club.

"Jack," she said, "I'm sorry."

He laughed mirthlessly as he picked up the bag. "So'm I," he muttered.

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